

IN MEMORIAM - SALVADOR ALLENDE (1908-1973)

"O men of Saxon eyes and fierce, barbaric soul!" - Rubén Darío

# GRAUSTARK

#295

15 September 1973

1972A

"Fall 1913"

GERMANY: NOW A MEDITERRANEAN POWER.

ENGLAND (Lipson): F Iri S F Mid; F Mid S GERMAN F NAF-Wes.

FRANCE (Reif): F Por S F Spa(s.c.); F Spa(s.c.) S TURKISH F Wes.

GERMANY (Ansoff, vice Huddleston): A Sil-Gal; A Ukr & A Vie S A Sil-Gal; A Liv-War; A Boh & A Tyr S A Vie; A Pie-Ven; A Bur-Gas; A Bel-Bur; F Hol-Bel; A Mun-Sil; A Mar-Spa; F NAT S ENGLISH F Mid; F Nth-Eng; F NAF-Wes.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Honig): A Mos-Sev.

RUSSIA (De Prisco): A Gal-Rum; A Sev holds; A Arm S A Sev.

TURKEY (Murray): F Tun-NAf; F Wes S F Tun-NAf; F Tyr-Lyo; F Bla S RUS-SIAN A Gal-Rum; F Ven, A Bud, & A Tri hold; F Adr S A Tri; A Ser S A Bud; A Tus S F Ven.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Turkish F Wes must retreat to Tyr or Tun. The High Combatant Powers control the same supply centers as after "1912", except that Turkey has gained Venice from Austria-Hungary and Serbia from Russia, and has lost Rumania to Russia. (See GRAUSTARK #293.) Turkey has one build. The Turkish retreat and build should be sent at once to the Gamesmaster, who will inform the other players. The deadline for "Spring 1914" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973.

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

John Carroll, 913-J W. Aaron Dr., State College, Penn. 16801; Terry Paul, Room 305R Wartburg Hall, NWC, Watertown, Wisc. 53094; John Arensmeyer, Kinnan House, Lawrenceville School, Lawrenceville, N. J. 03648; John Hendry, Thatcher Hall, Univ. of Massachusetts, Amherst, Mass. 01002.

1973BC

"Fall 1903"

RUSSIANS RETREAT INTO BERLIN

Following "Spring 1903" moves, Russia retreated A War-Sil.

ENGLAND (Stehle): A Yor-Liv; F Nth-Lon; F Ska-Swe; F Bar-St. P.

FRANCE (Model): F Iri-Wal; A Bel-Ruh; A Pic-Bel; F Eng S A Pic-Bel; A Bur S ITALIAN A Tyr-Mun; A Mar S A Bur.

GERMANY (Spencer): F Hel-Nth; F Hol S F Hel-Nth; A Den-Swe; A Ruh-Bur; A Mun holds.

ITALY (Paul): A Ven-Tri; F Ion-Adr; F Tyr-Ion; A Tyr-Mun.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Lipton): A War S Con. TURKISH A Sev-Mos; A Ukr S A War; A Gal-Vie; A Tri S ITALIAN A Ven-Pie; F Adr S A Tri.

RUSSIA (Drakert): A Liv S A Mos; A Mos S A Liv; A Sil-Ber; F Bal S ENGLISH F Ska-Den.

TURKEY (Carroll): F Eas-Ion; F Aeg S F Eas-Ion; A Sev-Mos; A Alb S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Tri; F Bul(s.c.)-Gre; F Bla-Con.

Underlined moves are not possible! The Italian F Ion must retreat to Nap, Apu, or Tun. The Italian player should send this retreat (or removal) to the Gamesmaster at once. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy, St. P. (5)  
FRANCE: Bel, Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa. (6)

GERMANY: Den, Hol, Kie, Mun. (4)  
ITALY: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven. (4)

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Rum, Ser, Tri, Vie, War. (6)

RUSSIA: Ber, Mos, Swe. (3)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Gre, Sev, Smy. (6)

England and Austria-Hungary each has 1 build, and Germany and Russia each has 1 removal. These may be made con-

(continued on p. 2)

"Fall 1940"

73.2b

## "UND IHR HABT DOCH GESIEGT"

		USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
FRANCE:	USA (16) attacks Britain (11) at 1:1. Pittston - 77, no change.	Als	C			
		Aus		C		
RUMANIA:	Britain (10) attacks Germany (3) at 3:1. US Shoe - 23 (D). Germany re- moves 3.	Bal			C	
		Bri	U,20		U,20	
USA:	Britain (14) attacks Russia (6) at 2:1. IBM - 319, no change.	Cze			C	
		Fra	U,16	20	U,11	U,15
RUSSIA:	Russia (26) attacks Britain (19) at 1:1. Boeing - 121, (X). Each side re- moves 19.	Ger		C		
		Ita			U,6	U,6
ITALY:	Russia (6) attacks Britain (6) at 1:1. Weyerhacuser - 249 (A). Russia removes 6.	Pol	U,15	U,12	12	
		Rhi				C
POLAND:	Russia (12) attacks Britain (12) at 1:1. NW Airlines - 187, no change.	Rum			10	
		Rus	U,16	U,14	7	U,17
		USA			U,14	6

Alex Katzoff, playing Germany, has won with 17 points, followed by Gilbert Neiger (Britain) with 15, Andrew Weill (USA) with 14, John Carroll (France) with 8, and Bob Spencer (Russia) with 5. A review of the game will appear in GRAUSTARK #296. Press releases begin on p. 6.

1973BB

"Fall 1904"

## RUSSIANS ENTER MUNICH, BUDAPEST

ENGLAND (Eisen): F Nrg-Nwy; F Hol-Bel; A Edi-Cly.

FRANCE (Strauss): F Yor-Nth; F Eng S F Yor-Nth; A Pic & A Bur S ENGLISH  
F Hol-Bel; A Tyr-Boh; A Pie-Tyr; F Spa(s.c.)-Mid.

GERMANY (Parella): A Ruh-Hol; A Kie S A Ruh-Hol; A Bel-Bur; F Den-Nth.

ITALY (Heuer): A Ven S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Bud-Tri; A Nap holds; F Tun-  
Ion; F Tyr S F Tun-Ion.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Neiger): A Bud-Tri; A Tri-Alb; A Vie S FRENCH A Tyr-Boh.

RUSSIA (Honig): F Con & F Swe hold; A Gal-Bud; A Rum S A Gal-Bud; A War-  
Gal; A Sil-Mun; F Bar-Nrg; F Nwy S F Bar-Nrg.TURKEY (Paulson): A Gre-Apu; F Ion C A Gre-Apu; F Aeg S F Ion; F Adr-  
Tri; A Ser S RUSSIAN A Gal-Bud.

Underlined moves are not possible. Germany retreats A Bel-Ruh and England retreats F Nrg-NAt or -Edi. (Either of these dislodged units may be removed instead.) The disposition of these units must be phoned to the Gamesmaster at once. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Bel, Edi, Liv. (3)

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Tri, Vie. (2)

FRANCE: Bre, Lon, Mar, Par, Por,  
Spa. (6)RUSSIA: Bud, Con, Mos, Mun, Nwy,  
Rum, St.P, Scv, Swe, War. (10)

GERMANY: Ber, Den, Hol, Kie. (4)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Gre, Smy, Ser. (5)

ITALY: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven. (4)

Russia may build 2 units, and France and Austria-Hungary must each remove 1. These moves are to be phoned in at once. The deadline for "Spring 1905" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973.

1973BC (continued from p. 1)

ditional upon the Italian retreat. The deadline for "Winter 1903" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973. For some changes of address in this game, see p. 1. A sizable number of press releases will appear in #297; see #294, p. 3, for details.

1973BQ

"Spring 1903"

## "WHY CAN'T THE ENGLISH..."

ENGLAND (Arensmeier): No moves received. F St.P(n.c.), F Swe, S Nwy, F Edi, & A Liverpool hold. F Nth dislodged and annihilated.

FRANCE (Weill): A Pic-holds; F Bre-Eng; F Spa(s.c.)-Mid; F Mar-Spa(s.c.); A Pic-Mar.

GERMANY (Burce): A Bel S A Hol; A Hol S A Bel; A Mun S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Vie-Tyr; F Hel-Nth; F Den S F Hel-Nth; F Kie-Bal.

ITALY (Sidor): No moves received. A Ven, A Tun & F Nap hold. F Ion dislodged and annihilated.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (McCuistion): A Vie-Tyr; A Tri S A Vie-Tyr; A Rum-Gal; A Gal-War; A War-Mos; A Ser-Bul; F Gre S TURKISH F Aeg-Ion.

RUSSIA (Greenlee): A Mos-St.P.

TURKEY (De Prisco): A Sev S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A War-Mos; F Bla-Con; A Bul holds; F Smy-Eas; F Aeg-Ion.

Underlined moves are not possible. Russia must retreat A Mos-Liv or -Ukr; this retreat should be sent in at once. The deadline for "Fall 1903" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973; they may be made conditional upon the direction of the Russian retreat. A press release is on p. 12. Edward Kollmer as stand-by should send in "Fall 1903" moves for England. Stand-by "Fall 1903" moves for Italy should be sent in by Lt. J. O. Pickard, TUSLOG Det 67, APO New York, N. Y. 09380, who is borrowed from 1973BS for this occasion. Kollmer's address is on p. 5.

1973BS

"Spring 1903"

## DEADLOCK IN LOW COUNTRIES CONTINUES

In GRAUSTARK #293, the French move "A Gas-Bur" should have been underlined as impossible.

ENGLAND (Spencer): A Bel S GERMAN A Ruh-Bur; F Lon-Eng; F Nth S F Lon-Eng; F Liv-Iri; F Nwy holds.

FRANCE (Lanham): A Gas-Bur; A Par & A Pic S A Gas-Bur; F Bre-Eng; F Spa (s.c.)-Mid.

GERMANY (G. Tesser): A Ber-Sil; F Den & A Hol hold; A Ruh-Bur; A Mun S A Ruh-Bur.

ITALY (Murray): F Smy S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Bul-Con; F Ion-Aeg; A Tun & A Tyr hold; F Nap-Ion.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Iariton): A Vie-Gal; A Bud S A Vie-Gal; A Tri-Ser; A Ser-Bul; F Gre S A Ser-Bul; A Bul-Con.

RUSSIA (Trtek): No moves received. A Mos, F Swe, A Rum, A Ukr, & F Sev hold. A Gal dislodged and annihilated.

TURKEY (McGowin): F Bla-Sev; A Con-Smy.

Underlined moves are not possible. Turkey retreats A Con-Ank. The deadline for "Fall 1903" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973. Martin Ritter, 1138½ 15th St., Santa Monica, Calif. 90403 should send in stand-by moves for Russia.

73.6x

"Fall 1938"

Germany attacked Britain in the Rhineland at 1:1 - IBM, 319 (A). All German PFs were removed. Germany and Russia agreed to share control in Rumania. Thc. score is now France 24, Britain 19, Russia 6, Germany 4, USA 0. The deadline for "Spring 1939" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCT. '73.

1971BG

"Spring 1910"

## AT LAST: A DANDY DOGFIGHT

ENGLAND (Lipson): F Lon-Nth; F Eng S F Lon-Nth; F Spa-Por; F Mid S F Spa-Por; A Gas-Spa; F Wes S A Gas-Spa; F NAf S F Wes.

FRANCE (Latin): F Por-Spa(s.c.).

GERMANY (Schleicher): A Mar-Pie; A Bur-Gas; A Mun-Tyr; A Boh S A Mun-Tyr; A Ber-Mun; A Kie-Ruh; A Vie-Tri; F Den holds.

ITALY (Burley): A Ven-Tyr; A Pie S A Ven-Tyr; A Tri-Bud; F Tun-Wes; F Tyr S F Tun-Wes; A Sev S TURKISH F Bla-Rum.

RUSSIA (A. Phillips): A Mos-Sev; A Rum S A Bud; A Ukr S A Rum; A War-Gal; A Bud S GERMAN A Vie-Tri; F Swe takes out its crying towel.

TURKEY (Nierenberg): F Lyo S FRENCH F Por-Spa(s.c.); F Aeg-Ion; A Con-Bul; A Ser S ITALIAN A Tri-Bud; A Arm S ITALIAN A Sev; F Bla-Rum.

Underlined moves are not possible. Russia's A Bud is dislodged. The Gamesmaster retreats A Bud-Vie but Russia may elect to remove the unit by immediately notifying the Gamesmaster. The deadline for "Fall 1910" moves is 6 PM, TUESDAY 9 OCTOBER 1973.

## THE GRAUSTARK INTERVIEW - V

Our GRAUSTARK Interview question this month was, "In your opinion, is the war in Indochina over?" Despite rumors that the war is still going on, our responses indicated a startling degree of unanimity from people of widely varying viewpoints.

HENRY KISSINGER, international playboy: "Natürlich der var iss over. Vile it vas on I had a goodt chob persuading people dot Peace Iss At Hand. Und now I've been demoted. Der conclusion iss obvious."

GENERAL WILLIAM WASTEMORELAND: "Yeah, but don't you worry none. We got three or four more good ones under study now. There's Ethiopia, Morocco, Chile, and Bang Bang Dish. The Muddle East is out, though, until we decide which side we're gonna take."

PATRICK J. DUH, Perpetual International Master President of the Brotherhood of Plumbers and Plumbers' Helpers: "Yuh, sure, da war is over. Didn't da President say so? Who are you ta doubt da woid of da President, you hippiecommiefaggotcreepwierdo?"

OLIVER J. WARBUCKS, President and Chairman of the Board, and Board, of General Specifics: "Just look how high the stock market was three years ago, and how low it is now! Under these circumstances, can there be any doubt that the war is over?"

HARRY FACE, Guru-in-Residence, Bent State University: "Groovy, man, the war is over. How do I know? Because, like, I haven't got a draft notice, you know, for two years, and neither has anyone else I know. Can you dig it?"

SENATOR SAM LEVITICUS (Dem., W. C.): Shore, the war is ovah! Yew jes! go out and buy yo'self a paper, boy. Yew won't see ary thang in it, 'ceptin' mah committee hearings!"

L.T. WILLIAM B. "Rusty" CALLEY: That was in another country, and beside, the wenches are dead. All of them!

SENATOR TEDDY CHARISMA (Dem., Chappaquiddick): "In the beginning I voted for the war, and lo! it was. In the end I voted against the war, and lo! it was not. As for 1976, that will depend entirely on the political situation at the time."

RON ZIGZAG, White House Press Secret Ary: "According to our current information, the war is inoperative."

REV. RENNIE JUNKET, former Indianapolis 500 defendant and presently minister of the Church of the Higher Prophet: "Personally, I feel that the war is over. After years of trying to change the system of war, racism, oppression, and poverty, I have discovered that all I really needed to do was to change my head. Now I have true Inner Peace - and besides, since I

got religion no one has arrested or shot at me!"

AM DUN, Cambodian peasant: "First the Khmer Rouge ate my livestock. Then the American bombers destroyed my house and barn. Then the Saigon army raped my wife and daughters. Then the Phnom Penh army shot them. Now Lon Nol has sentenced me to death for providing food for the Khmer Rouge. I guess you could say that war is over for me."

#### NEW BLOOD - V

Since the last such list was published in #291, the following people have written in to John Beshara or myself for information about postal Diplomacy. Gamesmasters with openings should contact them:

Gary Bleatings, 26 Broadview Ave., Port Credit, Ontario  
 Brian J. Blume, 538 Lakeland Dr., Wauconda, Ill. 60084  
 Kirk Brooks, 1041-E Don Diego St., Santa Fe, N. M. 87501  
 Illegible Brown, 16264 Rainbow Ridge, Chino, Calif. 91710  
 Greg Dority, 302 W. 15th St., Washington, N. C. 27889  
 Simon Ellberger, D-16, McKimmon Village, NCSU, Raleigh, N. C. 27607  
 Mike Elmendorf, 2204 Nordok Pl., Alexandria, Va. 22306  
 Aaron L. Fogelson, Box 308, Wesleyan Station, Middletown, Conn. 06457  
 Kevin Gallagher, Apt. D-15, 200 Webster Ave. W., Roselle Park, N. J. 07204  
 Don Hughes Jr., 4569 S. 850 E., Ogden, Utah 84403  
 Mitchell H. Hugonnet, 280 1st Ave., New York, N. Y. 10009  
 William S. Illegible, 7210 Chamberlain Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21207  
 Thomas L. Hale, 507 Franklin, Council Bluffs, Iowa 51501  
 Thomas B. Kelley, 2720 Vallejo St., San Francisco, Calif. 94123  
 Joel Klein, 170-14 130th Ave., Jamaica, N. Y. 11434  
 Edward Kollmer, 91 East St., New Hyde Park, N. Y. 11040  
 Thomas Leahy, 4475 Chisholm Trail, Birmingham, Mich. 48010  
 Arthur Louis, 442 Ellis Place, Wyckoff, N. J. 07481  
 Drew McGee, P.O. Box 8935, John F. Kennedy Station, Boston, Mass. 02114  
 Francis McIlvane, 9040 Project Ave., Ft. Bliss, Texas 79906  
 John Messera, 8905 Montpelier Dr., Laurel, Md. 20810  
 Ken Muszynski, Box 1091, 31 McAlister Dr., New Orleans, La. 70118  
 Richard Noonan, 73 Eastview Rd., Lake Ronkonkoma, N. Y. 11779  
 Kenneth Potts, 1223 Glen Terrace, Glassboro, N. J. 08028  
 William A. Price, 1206 W. Armory Ave., Champaign, Ill. 61820  
 Charles E. Sparks, 507, 3575 Ft. Meade Rd., Laurel, Md. 20810  
 ? Tannenberg, 4 Dacotah St., Algonguin Island, Toronto, Ontario  
 Rudolph J. Tatay, RR 7, Box 288, Greenfield, Ind. 46140  
 John A. Tucker, Route 13, Box 538, Birmingham, Ala. 35243  
 Robert E. Williams, The Wonderful World of Games, Drawer E, Odenton, Md.  
 Gerald Wong, 86-61 208th St., Queens Village, N. Y. 11427 (21113)

73.3a

"Spring 1939"

#### WATCHFUL WAITING

	USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
USA (Trtek): No moves received.	USA 10.	Aüs			C
FRANCE (Lipton): Bri 2, Ger 5, Ita 1, Pol 4.	Bal				C
BRITAIN (Mike Ritter): Bri 11, Ita 5.	Bri	5	14		10
RUSSIA (Spencer): Rus 14.	Cze		3		
GERMANY (Neiger): Bri 10, Ger 18.	Fra			U, 5	
The deadline for "Fall 1939" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER 1973.	Ger	5	U, 19		18
PARIS (IDUNNO): Dear Führer, let's be friends.	Ita	5	5		
(Earlier press releases begin on p. 8)	Pol	4	U, 11	6	
*	Rhi				
	Rum			C	C
	USA	30		39	

Last year Haldeman and Ehrlichman were arguing about who would get DC license plate #2. Next year they'll argue about who will make it.

## 73.2b - PRESS RELEASES

BACTRIA (Firth of Forth): Trans-Caucasian forces trudged onwards thru the seemingly unending barren land of Bactria. Despite the recent set-back caused by the HAINNA enemy, which forced the our heroes back from fiery deserts of Turkestan, back to Bactria, the Trans-Caucasian army, led by under-slave A. A. Nofi, marched on across this freezing Greek empire. Ever since the reign of King Karol XIV, Bactria has held sway over all of southern Asia.

In their recent stay in Balkh, the capital of Bactria, A. A. Nofi, entertained his troops with a song and dance, the former of which, because of its content, cannot be reproduced on these pages. Upon hearing of this, the current monarch, King Karol X marched into the camp and...was shot by RBL himself.

The peasants of Bactria, in great confusion, revolted and attacked the invaders (our heroes) to revenge their dying sovereign. They, along with the Bactrian Backs, a local football team, forced the Trans-Vaucasians back (too many backs in this release) to Merv, Bactria's Last Great Outpost. The Outpost was deserted, and our heroes took refuge in there. The tower was quickly besieged, and its fall was a matter of time. Nofi futilely blew his great Horn of Distress...

KISHINEV (There Must Be Other Cities in Bessarabia): Barsto Khan, Lord of all Bessarabia, opened his morning paper.

"No news of the Trans-Caucasian army-hmmmm; what do you make of that". Yes folks, believe it or' not, the Head of State of the world-famous Trans-Caucasia (I forgot his name) was there.

"It looks bad; Nofi is as incompetent as the rest of them, but still I worry."

Kishinev had become a dismal city since the War started. Night-clubs had flourished shortly after the War started, but after the Bessarabian Army overran the city last year, all money has gone to reconstruction.

HIC "Well Barsto, dye thinkthe Emperor's plan will work?"

"Well, I'm net sure. I remember the plan about as much as I remember your name. But didnt the plan call for the recall of your army?"

"I truly don't remember - listen! That's the Trans-Caucasian great Horn of Distress; nofi's got it!"

"By Bunchrok it is! Call out the Cavalry!"

Before anyone could think, the entire Bessarabian Cavalry Army was convoyed across the Black Sea rode thru the Caucasus, and were convoyed across the Caspian, onto the barren shores of the great salt sea.

With the speed of greased lightning, the mighty steeds stormed across the massive desert. Finally they came within sight of Merv.

Barsto Khan and what's-his-name themselves led the massive hordes. Merv would not fall!

MERV (Firth of Fifth): A. A. Nofi locked out from the Tower of Merv. Northeast was the Oxus, and beyond that Transoxiana. Nofi had visited that waste in his youth, and fondly remembered its warm sands. East was Bactria, with its cold-hearted cities, and beyond that, the Hindu Kush. South was Seistan, and southwest, Persia. And west...but the western horizon was clouded by dust. And finally, below were the Bactria Backs with their massive seige works...

"Nofi; the Bactrians have broken in! They hold the lower floors."

"Go 'way! No wait; come here boy. What do you see there in the west?"

For truly enough, the western sky was all dust clouds. But then ...through the dust broke the febulous steeds of Bessarabia. Nofi had never seen them, but the tales of Bessarabian Cavalry reach far and

wide. Nofi could do nothing but sing something patriotic: "From Batum to Baku the l..." but his voice trailed off; he was crying.

LOWER MERV (These Are My Masterpieces): Dave Isby, quarterback of the Bactria Backs stormed into the castle of Merv.

"Come out, come out wherever you are," he cried. He rushed to the window and terror filled his eyes. He had never seen the like of Bessarabian Cavalry. But then, just as he was about to slit his wrists, twelve huge mounds loomed up in the desert between the horses and the Tower. They were like twelve islands of vegetation in the middle of the barren scene.

"I am here Nofi!" someone cried from the largest of the mounds. But before anything could be done, the noble chargers overran the islands (you guessed it) and a new battle had begun. All the armored warriors on the islands attempted to defend their territory, but the horses, who had never seen female soldiers, went wild with horror and actually fought back.

Isby, seeing his chance, led his men thru the Tower and totally annihilated the Trans-Caucasians. Isby threw Nofi's broken body from the top of the tower down to battle below.

BACK IN BACTRIA (Firth of Sixth): The ailing King Karol X of Bactria opened his morning paper (didn't I do this already): "THE FIRTH OF FIFTH: A DAY THAT WILL LIVE IN FAMY" The paper went on to chronicle the siege of Merv, the relief by the Bessarabian Cavalry, and the Battle of the Dodecanese Islands. The King smiled. Little did he know what fate had in store for him.

LONDON to PARIS: I see you've read Imaginary Worlds too.

CORFU (?/?/39): Emperor Aurelio called today another of his famous Conferences of the Inter-Annexed Allies (as they are now known). The emperor started with a recap of the latest proceedings in the war.

"Well, all's quiet on the western front," he put in his usually apt style. "Cousin Al stayed with me on his recent trip here from America, and he has assured me of complete American participation against everybody."

"But isn't your cousin Albert a wanted man back in the US?" interjected Barsto Khan, ruler of all Bessarabia.

"Well, his wife always wanted him home around six, for dinner you see, but ever since Pres. Spence's election back in '36 Al's been pardoned for the--er--well we all know about that."

"But even if he's not wanted, how can he get us American aid?"

"My dear Barsto, you are quite overlooking the fact that Al is the best of friend with President Spence. In fact Al dines at least once a week at the Brown House in Media. It was a great blow to the President when Al had to miss his weekly visits to go on his cruise. But life is hard for people like that."

Emperor Aurelio then outlined his plans to find out exactly what was going on in Trans-Caucasia and beyond and announced that he had a new secret plan to be released in the near future.

"The 1st CIA has been quite a success, I feel."

BROOKLYN (United Rabble Rousing Press): This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott.

MEDIA, PA. (President's Alcove): President Spence waited patiently in the capitol building here for the return of his friend, Al. In the meantime, he thought he'd clear up a few aspects of American foreign policy.

"I know that the USA has not been involved in the current European

(continued on p. 12)

This is

O	At
P	Great
E	Intervals
R	This
A	Appears
T	To
I	Inflame
O	Optic
N	Nerves

# 561

## 73.3a - PRESS RELEASES

BERLIN (September 21, 1937): German people throughout Berlin were shocked at the outcome of the recent national elections. 'Kaiser' Adolf Hitler (an invention of Herb Barents, I might add) was defeated by a landslide by Carthican Ambassador, Nilbert Geiger. After retiring from the Chancellery, Hitler is expected to retire to his vast estate Somewhere on the North Coast of Africa.

BERLIN (September 29, 1937): New Chancellor, Nilbert Geiger announced to a crowd of cheering peasants that he and Czar Nick III of Russia intended to go to Carthica to re-establish relations with that withered Mediterranean country. It appears that only link between the long-severed lines of the Romanovs and the Geigers is none other than King John of Carthica.

CARTHICA (October 1, 1937) "Your Majesty, we the heads of state of the illustrious European countries of Germany and Russia, and your long-lost relatives, implore you to allow us to send troops to aid your withered country in battle against the Anglo-French alliance of barbarians, and to restore to your country the grandeur of its younger days."

"Well, Nilb," the King began, as he stared up to the turret of the illustrious rulers' Panzer Kampfwagen II, "I'd be glad to have you and Nick send down all the troops you want; after all, the balance of power is what counts."

WEST CARTHICA (Somewhere else on the North Coast of Africa): The Anglo-French barbarians landed here early this morning with two Rayrilla divisions, and marched ten miles, unopposed, up the coast, before nightfall. French Premier PBL and British under-secretary Lord Ratter (or Ritter, or something in between) were discussing the next day's plans.

"Well, Bob," the Baron chuckled furiously, "What next?"

"Easy! we march to Carthica and take it!"

"But what about defenders?"

"I could take care of all four of them myself and -"

"Yeah, by sitting on them," quipped the side-kick, Freeman.

"Look, I only brought you along to see John; if you're going to joke, go home."

CARTHICA (October 10, 1937): Under the cover of nightfall, German Chancellor Nilbert Geiger (by the way, that's been done before) and Russian Czar Nick III silently moved their massive armoured masses closer and closer to the unsuspecting barbarians. King John, jubilantly confident of a rapid success called for a rousing celebration in Carthica. He called for a party to which were invited the three Carthican Carthicans plus fifty of the German Carthicans and forty-six of the Russian Carthicans. King John was toasted by all his subjects, old and new, but especially by the fifty Germans, who had been anxious for Lebensraum for the many years of the European nightmare.

CARTHICA (October 11, 1937): Anglo-French forces, marching on Carthica, were rudely surprised when they encountered the Russo-German forces. They were thrown back to West Carthica and then off the Continent. PBL and Lord Ratter retreated the shattered remnants of their armies to the south coast of France.

Shortly afterwards, King John proclaimed the Carthican Empire, which would "reach the heights and grandeur of the days of old. Carthica will rival the fat Anglo-French hogs in Western Europe. We will have our own National Objectives Chart."

FAR WEST CARTHICA (October 12, 1937): Having Tripolitania firmly under its control, Carthican forces went on to conquer undefended French Algeria and Morocco. The natives there cheered the onrushing hoards as their liberation from the oppressive French barbarians. By nightfall, all the North African coast was under Carthican control,

and an amphibious invasion of Britain was in the works.

LÜBECK (CAUTION): Count Alexis von Katzoff, ruler of Packatzoff in 73.2b, and unimpeachable President of CAUTION in all timelines has announced the exile of ex-transfer manager, Gay Ray Hoyer to the sinking quagmire of 1971ECI. When asked the reason for this ingenious move, all the Count has to say was "Why do you keep bothering me".

BERLIN (October 18, 1937): Chancellor Nilbert Geiger returned to cheering crowd of citizens today. Ever since the migration of thousands of people to the prospering Carthican Empire the remaining Germans had gotten more and more jolly. All except one young man who approached the magnificent Chancellor.

"Question, sir. If you will notice, Britain will not declare war on Carthica for nine days. In addition, in twenty days Churchill will assume that the Carthicans have surrendered. How do you explain this early victory?"

"Well, you see, my good man, the British datelines are constantly in error. All their dates should be set back six months. However, this is not by accident. Lord Ritter has staged a coup! He threw all dates six months ahead and announced that Churchill has accepted Carthica's surrender as a ploy to conceal his secret plan to invade and conquer Carthica. See what a blunder he has made!"

When asked about the Carthican plan to invade Britain, he stated that he knew "nothing about the Carthican plan", but firmly supported "any action that Emperor John might take."

MEDIA, PA (President's Alcove): President JTD announced acceptance of Congress' voting to move the capital to this far city. When asked for a statement, all the President had to say was, "I'll get you RBL! (Besides, it's my home-town)."

PARIS, FRANCE: RBL, boy dictator of this flowering nation, was shocked at the American President's statement. All he had to say was, "I'll get you JTD! (Were you born there?)"

LONDON, ENGLAND: Lord Ritter expressed his dismay over his French ally's handling of the JTD question. He issued the following communiqué to RBL:

"Bob, you must learn to handle yourself better. (And you can't go around asking personal questions like that.)"

"Oh. (Why not?)"

"Shut up! You're in Paris."

His Lordship then expressed deepest apologies to the President and asked that American military aid not be cut off to the British and French.

MEDIA, PA.: President JTD issued an announcement to Lord Ritter today:

"Mike, if you had been more observant, you would have noticed that you weren't receiving any military aid. Since my election in 1936, all American foreign aid has gone to Germany."

LONDON, ENGLAND: "What!?"

PARIS, FRANCE: "What!?"

BERLIN, GERMANY: "Snicker, snicker."

MEDIA, PA.: Yes, Mike, and this aid will be ceaseless until election time rolls around in 1940. Of course, I will do my best to be reelected.

BERLIN, GERMANY: "Here, here!"

PARIS, FRANCE: "Boo, boo!"

LONDON, ENGLAND: "Hiss, hiss!"

MOSCOW, RUSSIA: "Don't I have anything to say about all this?"

GENEVA SWITZERLAND: "Sorry about that, Bob."

MEDIA, BERLIN, MOSCOW, LONDON & PARIS: "Who in hell are you?"

BROOKLYN (URRP): "I'm the guy who had no space for 1973BB press!"

## AND 'ROUND AND 'ROUND IT GOES - XII

by Robert Bryan Lipton

In my review of John Boyd's Last Starship from Earth I said that he was one of the few s-f authors who can write the "multiply complicated" or "kitchen sink" type of plot. This plot may be characterized by its possession of several different lines of plot and/or social change.

Boyd is not the only author to use this method. A. E. van Vogt, one of the most overrated authors in s-f, uses this plot method poorly. The one author who handles it both properly and often (with the exception of Boyd) is Phillip K. Dick.

People have asked me: "If wheel-of-if plots are so good, why don't they win Hugo's?" Well, Philip Dick's Man in the High Castle did (Putnam, 1962). This book of a world in which Franklin Delano Roosevelt was assassinated in 1932 easily took the award, and it did so deservedly.

The major consequence of Roosevelt's death is the triumph, by Germany and Japan, in WWII. The story is told in the U. S., fifteen years after the end (this WWII ended in 1947) in a U. S. which, like Gaul, is divided into three parts. In the East, Germany is in charge, through a puppet government which enacts the laws of its mentor. In the West, Japan bears the same relationship, and the Rocky Mountains and Plains states are independent, though friendly towards the more humane Japan.

There are the interesting little quirks that make sense only after the reader has thought about them. Britain, in the last days of the War pulled the same sort of bombing tactics that Germany did in our world. Bob Hope, in the book's world, is in Canada, broadcasting radio jokes about the Nazis.

The book has a number of main characters, though in the course of the book they rarely come in contact. There is Frank Frink, an American Jewish antiques forger who creates strangely meaningful jewelry. There is Mr. Tagomai, a member of the Japanese trading mission to the U. S. who is on the verge of a nervous breakdown and who, like many Japanese, collects American antiques. There is Frank Frink's estranged wife Juliana, who finds her lover to be a German spy ordered to kill the man in the High Castle, Hawthord Abendson, who has written a best-seller about a world in which the Axis lost WWII in collaboration with the I Ching. (Abendson, not the Axis, is the collaborator here. - JB)

Is all this confusing you? It should, for a well-written, kitchen-sink-plotted book should be impossible to synopsize. The book does not seem to even have a true plot. It is a slice of life sort of thing, the type that Dick seems to specialize in.

At least, I think it's slice-of-life. I cannot seem to find resolution, climax, or any of the activities found in normally plotted books. Yet I have the feeling that, behind my back, Dick is pulling something that makes sense.\* I don't know what it is, but I'm going to reread the book and try to find it. You should try too.

By the way, for you completists, there is another wheel-of-if story about Germany winning WWII. It is The Final Solution by Eric Norden, available from Paperback Library. Judging from the author's previous books, the publisher, and a few minutes spent looking through it in the bookstore, I would suggest that you not waste your money on it. It is the story of the last Jew in New York. I'm sure that any of you can figure out what it's like. Read The Man in the High Castle and ignore The Final Solution.

\* - Your leg, maybe? (JB)

## A TOUR OF THE BALKAN MASSIF

by Albert A. Nofi

[Al Nofi, an occasional contributor to these pages and other, lesser-known publication, recently took a tour of Europe. From time to time he dropped u .ard. While most of them have been from ordinary places like Rome, Athens, or SMOM, some have come from the Four And A Half Kingdoms. These have been particularly interesting and we thought we'd share them with you. Most of the datelines are several months in the past. However, readers must note that these cards were not only written in the Balkan Massif, but posted there.]

29 April: "Hi, hope all's well. Here I am in beautiful, freedom-loving Greece and it's [Greek Orthodox] Easter. Everyone's walking around with a pascal lamb under his arm and a buttoned lip, while USAF demonstrates the sympathy of the American people for the freedom-loving government of Papadopoulos by polluting the sky. Anyway, I'm off to the Balkan Massif and figure to spend about a month roaming from country to country. Right now, though, I'm having a little trouble getting to Pundschruck. Seems there ain't no way to get from Thessalonika, which is where I am, to Drzunkdump. I've heard that my best bet is to catch a donkey cart to the frontier and then walk. Lucky I got good shoes. Will write from Drzunkdump. Later."

4 May: "Whew, am I glad I got out of Pundschruck! They threw me in jail as soon as I reached the border. Seems I didn't have a proper visa (not that any of the border guards knew what one was, but I didn't have one anyway) and they suspected that I was a Marxist-Leninist-Stalinist-Maoist agent intent on subverting the Marxist-Leninist-Trotskyite-Garbulian way of life in this 'workers' paradise'. Not only that, but they were thinking about shooting me except no one remembered how. So they threw me in this rickety old jail. That night I managed to escape 'cause someone forgot to lock it. Well, actually I'm not sure it had a lock. Or one that worked anyway. So there I was, tired, hungry and alone in downtown Drzunkdump without papers of any kind. (Not that anyone in Pundschruck can read but you still gotta have papers.) Drzunkdump reminds me of Berlin. After the Red Army visited it, I mean. Well, after wandering around for a couple of hours I spotted a Chinese restaurant, the Kre Plak Drzunkdump, and figured I'd take a chance. I hadn't eaten in two days and my only encounter with Pundschrucki 'cuisine' had caused me to puke. (The national dish looks like it's been dead for days. In fact, it usually has.) Well, my visions of Lobster Ding and Peking Duck were shattered when I saw that the place only served the "Chairman Mao Says You Eat Too Much" Special, which comprised white rice in Haitch-Too-Oh sauce, Hi fish head, and radish. But at least it was edible and looked like food, not last week's turds. Meanwhile the staff was eyeing me suspiciously when I entered the place, which I realized was empty. Well, no sooner did I pick up my chopsticks and fall to with my best Chinatown chopstickmanship when they burst out in cheers and Maoist slogans. Seems the place was a front for the Maoist anti-Garbulian underground in Pundschruck and wielding a chopstick is the secret party sign. I guess it saved my life. (By the way, no Pundschrucki secret agent has ever learned to use chopsticks. Usually they try to pick their teeth with them. Most Pundschruckis eat with their hands. When they do eat.) Anyway, I explained my situation to the now friendly Chinese, made a \$10.00 contribution towards the overthrow of the 'Revisionist, neo-capitalist-Garbulian exploiters'

of the poor,' and was smuggled out of the country in a laundry bag. So now I'm here in Wogastisburger-Neustadt, relaxing in the Chinese Embassy. Tomorrow I plan to make a propaganda statement about the horrible experience I had in Pundschruck until rescued by my Maoist brothers. Then I'll try to see the town."

73.2b - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 7)

war, as it should have, but there are explanations. Despite the fact that I was elected in 1936, during the years '36-'38 the country was run by that tyrant, Sec. of State Weil. I realize it was a grave mistake, appointing this man, but since his takeover I have been laboring ceaselessly to regain control of the government, and the press. Finally, early this year, Weil was assassinated (too many s"s?) by one of Count Alexis's henchmen.

"But the menace had not yet been averted. I quickly moved the capitol to the bustling city of Media, Pa., to avoid the filth that Weil had created in Washington. But now, we shall send American troops into Europe, to fight off the forces of Weil's cousin, French dictator Jacques Carol.

LONDON (October 18, 1939): King Winston made a startling declaration to the people of Britain. It appears that in reality the long-standing British foe Germany (ruled from Berlin Underground by Count Alexis von Katzoff) was Britain's staunchest ally.

"After all, the Count hasn't given us any problems since 1935. That little flare-up in Austria was all the French and Russian's fault."

His majesty was also reported to have announced that he would return Germany proper to the Count as soon as (and I quote), "Boardman counts up the points after 1940."

1973BQ - PRESS RELEASE

MUNICH: A new division has been created and added to the German 3rd army. They average 3.5 feet high, 450 lbs in weight and are said to be needed for a special top secret project in the south of France. If this experiment does not succeed, at least the troops will be able to enjoy Geschmorter Schweinsbrated mit Kapern or Roti de Porc Boulangere.

GRAUSTARK #295

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F I R S T   C L A S S   M A I L

"Tactical atomic weapons are now conventional, and will be used against the military targets of any aggressive force." - Richard M. Nixon